

across the river from Pierre to Ft. Pierre for 8 years in a row boat. In partnership with Rid Bruner and Lindsay, 9 motor launches were in operation at one time. Some were 30 and 40 feet long. Mrs. John Olson died in 1913 and her husband in Sept., 1926, and both are buried in the Fort Pierre cemetery.

Rid Bruner now works for the Park Board in the Black Hills. Of the sons, Henry runs the ferry at Rulo, Nebr. Severt ran the ferry at Decateur until his death 3 years ago. His boat would carry 10 cars at a time.

Some of the boats which used to ply up and down past here were, "City of Fort Pierre," "Jim Leighton," "W. D. Waldon." The last two did considerable freighting across for the railroad, transporting large numbers of cattle and heavy freight. The "City of Fort Pierre" left here under the pilotage of the Senechal boys with a load of buffaloes for Omaha and so far as I know it was not brought back.

-Alfred Olson.

Fur Traders On The Missouri

On February 12, 1934 Zell Guthrie read a paper which he had prepared on the above subject before the Dickens Club. It was a masterful treatment of the topic but space permits giving only that portion which pertains to local activity.

The name Astor is the most prominent in early American fur trading. The family became immensely wealthy although some of their manipulations were of doubtful character. At one time a half million men could be mustered on a moment's notice, so extensive was their operations.

The South Dakota Blue Book gives us these facts.

1743-The Verendryes came to the mouth of Bad River and visited Chief Little Cherry's village at the present buffalo pasture.

1796-Loisel built a post on Cedar Island in the Big Bend.

1802-Trading post at Cedar Island. Lewis and Clark mention this post as 60 or 70 ft. square, built of red cedar and picketed with the same material.

1808-The Saint Louis fur company organized for trade on the upper Missouri establishing a post in Loisel's house on Cedar Island.

1810-Loisel's post burned with a large stock of furs.

1813-Manuel Lisa established a fort in the Big Bend.

1817-The fur trade revives; Joseph La Framboise builds Fort Teton at Fort Pierre. He was mixed French and Ottawa Indian.

1855-Government buys Fort Pierre and General W. S. Harney brings 1200 soldiers to Pierre, where the command was divided and spent a winter, most of them on Peoria bottom.

Pierre Chouteau had the monopoly of the fur trade from about 1831 to 1866, with Fort Pierre as the center post. Jim Bridger and Basil Claymore were famed traders.

A trader named Manuel Lisa, a Spaniard, started the fur trading industry in the vicinity of Pierre in 1807.

So the locality in which we live is rich in the history of adventure, endurance and romance; that Fort Pierre was the center for trade of a vast territory.

Early Freighting In Picture

In the Pierre National Bank hangs a large framed picture taken by R. L. Kelly near Ft. Meade in 1885. It shows the freight outfits of those days as operated by the Northwestern Transportation Co. and which plied between Pierre and the Black Hills before the time of the railroads. This outfit was known in local vernacular as a "bull train" and consisted of 10 yoke of oxen to each team, with three wagons trailed. When bad places in the road were encountered, the trail wagons were pulled through, one at a time.

Rather a complete story of the outfit, giving names of the drivers, is listed with the picture. The information was given C. H. Fales by Maurice Langdeau, who was one of the bull whackers.

DeWitt 'U. S. Scout, Guide, Interpreter, Citizen

Louis DeWitt has this to say about his origin:

I have been asked by a good many of my friends to write a story of my life and experiences. It is difficult for one of my age and education to prepare such an exposition. I had only meager schooling and am now over 80. I was born at old Fort Pierre about 1855. The information concerning my birth and early years was given me by Major Franklin J. De Witt. My father, a French-Canadian, went from Canada to St. Louis, then up to Ft. Pierre. I do not know the year he reached there or the year he married my mother. She was a Sioux woman of the Yanktonais tribe, a niece of Bone Necklace, head chief of that tribe. All I remember is that we lived at Ft. Pierre up to 1863. My father died while I was quite young.

When I was grown a Frenchman told me my father's last name was Veaux; another party said his name was Vieu. I have a brother Charles, living on the Moreau river.

Charles Galpin was first in charge of the Fort. He was followed by Charles Premeau. The Rees coming down the river in skin boats gave trouble to the Sioux. They kept hid in the day time and stole at night. In 1863 they ran off with my father's horses. We were afoot so my father built a flatboat in which we could go down the river. We ran into some white men on Cedar Island, cutting cedar trees to be used as pickets at Ft. Thompson. We stayed with these men while they made rafts which were used to make the trip to Ft. Thompson. Here were more canoes than I had ever seen in my life before, belonging to the Santee and Winnebago Indians, who were held as prisoners (mostly women).



DeWitt and Mount

After my father died I was taken care of by Major De Witt, who ran a store first at Ft. Thompson and later moved to Yankton. The De Witts were very good to me and led me in the right path for they were Christians. Charles M. Sheldon and I were school chums and were Pupils of Joseph Ward at Yankton. In 1927 we met again at a Yankton College Commencement after a separation of 51 years. Sheldon wrote a number of popular religious works. one of which is, "In His Steps."

I was a party to many buffalo hunts, one being in territory, now Hughes county. That was in 1864-65. We started at Dry Run creek and went to Medicine Butte and waited for runners to bring in word where buffaloes might be found. Often their presence could be learned by the rising of dust. Tents were pitched in circles, with the ponies staked within. This was a protection against theft by the Rees. When ready for the chase the riders were divided into 2 groups which attacked the herd from opposite sides. Soon buffaloes would be lying about with arrows sticking from their sides. The fellow who downed a critter got

the hide but the meat was divided among those who did the work. The women performed much of the labor outside of riding.

The De Witts taught me to seek good company; I joined a Temperance society; they helped me form good habits for which I have always been thankful. I sang for a while in the Congregational choir. When the Major got me in May, 1866 I could not speak a word of English. I am sorry of one thing; these good people wanted me to go on to school but, I didn't and on Washington's birthday, 1876 I joined a party of over 60 men going to the Black Hills. Dana Todd and I were the youngest. Near Buffalo Gap (now) I killed a deer, a large black tail. I was 21 and filed on a mining claim in Rapid Canyon. I also helped lay out the town of Rapid City. 52 years later I rode up the canyon on the narrow gauge railroad and saw the log shack I had, built a half century before.

We arrived in Custer City in March, 1876. Most men were wearing their hair long. Gambling and dance halls were the main amusements. Dana's brother John had located in the Hills before and he came for us in a cart drawn by a yoke of oxen. We packed in our belongings and went to his camp near Rapid Creek. We went washing for gold but had little success; it was not uncommon for men to be killed and robbed after they secured gold. They charged us \$1 apiece for the letters we got. I joined a ball team and J. E. Ziebach, now president of the Jerauld County Bank was the captain. In May of '76 I reached Rapid City, 'then a few log houses, and after getting a party of about 60 together we set out for Ft. Pierre. From there I went to Yankton on a flat boat. The next spring I joined an expedition to the Yellowstone country in Wyoming. I had to go to Cheyenne agency by stage and there enlisted as a U. S. Indian Scout. In April, 1877 the expedition started west under the command of Gen. Baul. 10 Indian scouts were in the party, all full blood Sioux except myself; I was the youngest. We went by boat with our scout ponies aboard and it took 4 months to reach a place where we built Ft. Custer. We were looking for Sitting Bull but failing to find his band, I got permission to return to the Cheyenne river country which I did in August, 1877. My diary used on this trip is filed with the Dept. of History.

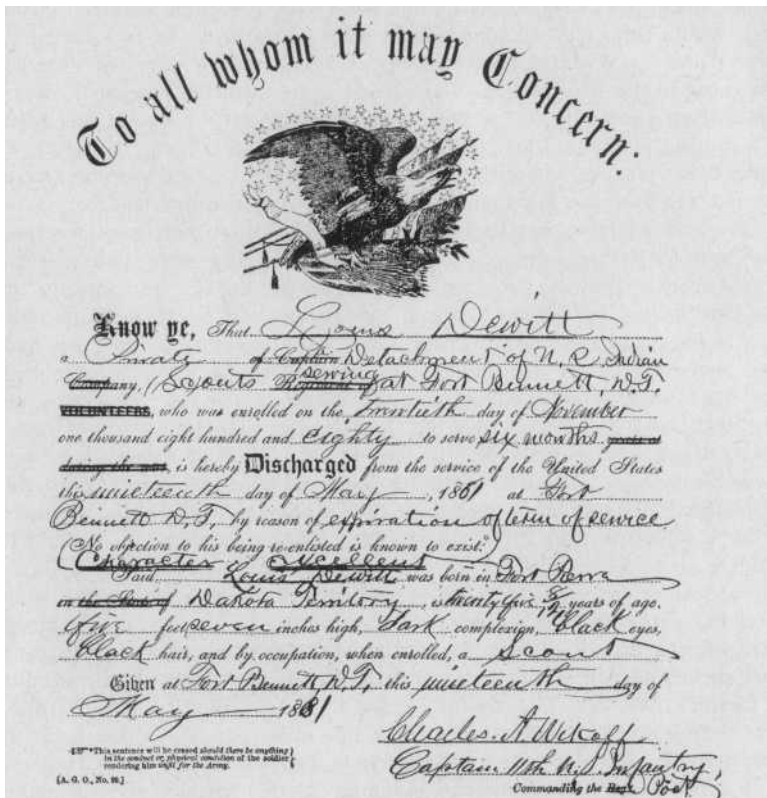
I acted as scout during the mapping of the Moreau river country and in 1878 was interpreter in the U. S. court at Rapid City. I left there with the 7th U. S. Cavalry on the Dull Knife campaign in the Bad Lands and Sand Hills of Nebraska. Afterward I was a U. S. Pony Express rider from Ft. Pierre to Lance Creek Holes in Wyoming.

I have been government boss herder, government school farmer and in 1898 I was in Washington with a delegation of Sioux Indians and we shook hands with Pres. Wm. McKinley.

I was with a detachment which camped on Slim Buttes battlefield the (lay after hostilities ceased. We were dispatched to scout this region in 1877. In September 1878 I was detailed with Lieutenant Hoffman to make a map of the Slim Buttes territory.

I prize very much letters of endorsement which commend my services which were sent me voluntarily from C. J. Crandall, former Indian

School Superintendent; E. A. Darlington, Brig. Gen. Regiment 5; M. V. Wolf, Lower Brule Agency Farmer; Dr. Doane Robinson, Historian Emeritus of South Dakota. I value very much encouragement received from Geo. W. Webb, editor of "Winning of the West," published at St. Joseph, Mo., who has shown considerable interest in my experiences.



Reproduction of Honorable Discharge given De Witt in May, 1881

Note: Above material is gleaned from data furnished to Dept. of History in 1935 by Bert L. Hall.

Leeper Family History

The early history of any pioneer settlement must of necessity follow the activities of its first settlers. Pioneer characters have been generally above the average in qualities of leadership and organization, and since have proven this ability by long years of public service to their communities. The history of Hughes county is no exception to this rule. Many people prominent in the early history of this county,

are still leaders of ability and it is fitting that these names should be recognized.

William J. Leeper was one of the pioneer residents of Hughes county who had previously spent many years in other parts of Dakota, coming first to Yankton in 1871. In a few years the news of the discovery of gold in the Black Hills sent thousands of people into the hitherto unsettled Indian territory. Mr. Leeper then left Yankton for Deadwood and participated in the gold rush there. He spent the next few years before coming to Hughes county at Fort Pierre, where he was engaged in business.

After leaving Fort Pierre he took up his first residence in Hughes county at Pierre. The town at that time was centered in the mud flats, bordering the Missouri river, and the early residents filed homestead claimss on the ground above this where the present day "hill" residential and business section of Pierre is now located. Mr. Leeper settled on one of these homesteads, his claim containing the portion of land where the Hughes county court house is now located.

Pierre was a fast growing city and became the county seat of Hughes county. While residing in Pierre W. J. Leeper was on the board of county commissioners, this group of which he was a member, superintended the building of the first Hughes county court house.

An early edition of the Blunt Advocate records that W. J. Leeper was one of the first residents of Blunt, in Hughes county, coming in January, 1882. He had a large part in laying out and planning the original town, which rivalled surrounding ones as a trading center for the new territory.

After coming to Blunt he married Mrs. Katherine Congdon. They had two sons, Warren Seward Leeper, born in 1886, and Robert E. Leeper, born on 1893. Three years later in 1896 W. J. Leeper died and was buried in the cemetery at Blunt.

W. S. Leeper, who still resides in Blunt, has been engaged in the grain business in this locality for many years and is the postmaster at the present time. In 1908 he married Winifred Gunsalus of Blunt. They have three children, Virginia, now Mrs. L. B. Long, of Chancellor, S. D., Kathryn and Warren, who reside of Blunt.

R. E. Leeper married Mildred Freshom, of Blunt, in 1917. After living in Blunt for a few years they moved to Minneapolis, Minnesota where they now reside. They have one daughter, Shirley.

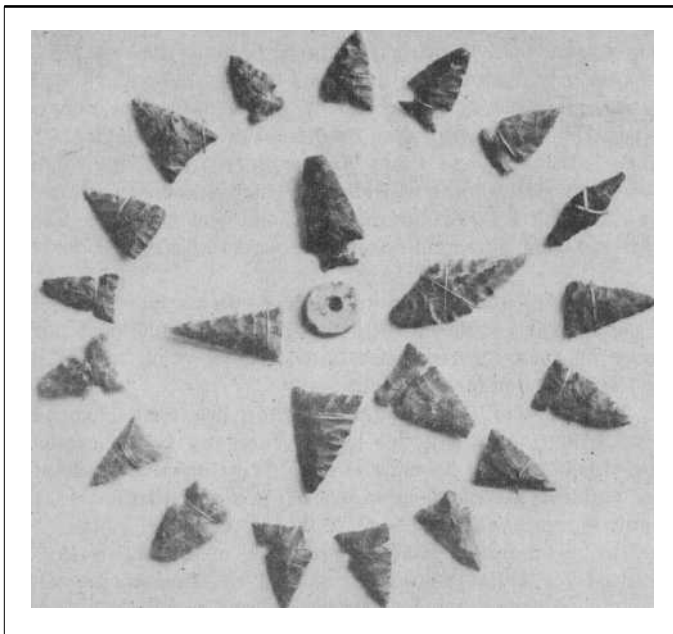
Charles E. DeLand

Charles E. De Land, old time resident of Pierre, passed away some time Monday night at his home in the De Land building, where he occupied rooms, and maintained an office. Yesterday morning he was found dead in bed by a housekeeper who came to arrange his rooms, as was her daily custom.

Mr. De Land came to Pierre in the early '80's, and has continuously maintained a law practice in the city. He would have been 82 years

old next month, having been born in Kirkland township, Oneida county, New York, January 6, 1854. He was educated in Whitestown Seminary, and admitted to practice law in Illinois in 1878, subsequently he was admitted to practice in South Dakota in 1883, and opened his office in Pierre. He was the author of several law journals, has written several books based upon historical facts of the west, and a number of fiction novels. He traveled quite extensively at one period in his life, and belonged to a number of civic and social organizations of the city. He was president of the State Historical Society, reporter for the Supreme Court, and city attorney. At one time in the early days of this community he had charge of the business for the Western Town Lot Company, and was very active in the incorporation business in South Dakota before the laws were changed.

Mr. De Land never married, and leaves to mourn his demise as his closest relative, Miss Sophie G. De Land, a sister.-Daily Reminder, 1936.



De Land Ree Arrow Head Collection

Jordan Family

Danforth Quint Jordan was born near Earville, Illinois, May 3, 1851. Orphaned in childhood, he was reared by an older sister in the Kickapoo River Valley, Wisconsin, about forty miles from La Crosse.

When a young man he returned to Illinois and spent his summers working on a farm and his winters teaching school. It was during this period that he married Ella Florence Hobbs who had migrated from Portland, Maine, and she was also engaged in teaching. They farmed near Dwight. Dr. Leslie E. Keeley who became famous because of his cure for drunkenness lived near them.

In February, 1883, Mr. Jordan left his family in Chicago and came to Huron. The trip required 2 weeks owing to heavy snow blockades in Minnesota. R. R. rolling stock was insufficient to meet the demand and the party with which he was identified dared not all leave the coach at Mankato, fearing that the car would be returned to Chicago and they be left stranded in Minnesota.

May, 1883, found the Jordan family living in their first Dakota home at Blunt where Mr. Jordan was associated with the earliest paper published there.

In 1884 the Jordans left Hughes Co., and for eighteen years resided in Onida helping to establish that community.

Early in 1902 D. Q. Jordan came to Pierre to work on a set of abstract books for the Gas Belt Land and Abstract Co., and became their abstractor. Later he opened an office for himself and practised Land Law before the United States Land Office for several years.

In East Pierre Mr. Jordan purchased a house and five city lots, despite the oft repeated warning that not even grass would grow in that particular spot because of gumbo. Being skilled horticulturists the Jordans succeeded in making their premises one of Pierre's beauty spots. Some two dozen varieties of roses together with other flowers, shrubs, small fruits, apples and cherries gave abundant return for intelligent care.

Because of increasing deafness Mr. Jordan was compelled to close his office and about the beginning of the World War was employed as painter in the Pierre repair yards of the C. & N. W. R. R. He was retired at the age of seventy.

Thenceforth all his time was devoted to horticulture. He experimented with seedling apples and cherries and lived to sample the fruit from these trees. His self-planted black walnut came into bearing and a fine young orchard of apples and cherries was started.

Then came drought, grasshoppers and old age. The combination was too much for even his bold spirit. Desire failed and in November, 1935, Mr. and Mrs. Jordan went to live with their older daughter, Mrs. J. P. Williamson, in Onida. There Mrs. Jordan departed this life April, 11, 1936, following a paralytic stroke. Mr. Jordan joined her Jan. 4, 1937, because of heart failure following a 'bronchial attack.

-By Mrs. Ethel Samuel (a daughter).

The Whitchers Arrive in 1908

C. C. Whitcher, wife and son, Mark, came in that year from Lisbon, N. H. Mr. Whitcher purchased Judge Corwin Mead's insurance business. In October, 1912 in partnership with Billie Borst, the Masters and Fuller furniture store was purchased. Mr. Borst had built Temple Court in 1908. The city offices were in the basement at that time. For a number of years Mr. Whitcher was a U. S. Court Commissioner. In 1914 he went to the west coast to engage in business. His son Mark has continued to manage the local furniture and insurance business. Mrs. Carrie Whitcher has not only been a tireless helper but has devoted much time to Red Cross activities. She assumed the duties of secretary of the Pierre-Hughes

County Chapter in 1917. That organization was very active for a number of years and still exceeds its quota at each annual membership Roll Call.

Carrie is a devoted Eastern Star. Due to an accident on Dec. 22, 1931, she has been confined to her rooms in Temple Court. She maintains a perennial cheerful attitude and her many friends are pleased at signs of her improvement.

Mike O'Brien Arrives, Too

Michael O'Brien, born in Iowa City in 1879, came to Blunt in July, 1906. He engaged in business there for 6 years but spent the next 18 years on the farm near there. Later he was in Canning 3 years and after that moved to Pierre. A blushing young lady, Lou Ella Grey, had arrived in the county 2 years before Mike and in 1911 he persuaded her to become his bride. The knot was tied at Highmore and has remained securely tied. Margery is the only child.

Mr. O'Brien has been a substantial citizen and was a close contender for the office of sheriff in 1936.

Others in Blunt who should be listed with the pioneers are Leon and Gus Howard who came early and stuck thru the fat and lean years in, the hardware business and farming; they also maintained a blacksmith shop in connection with the implement business.

Within the last two years Charles Hess, Sr., passed away. Since early days he has been a familiar figure about town and was many years in the jewelry business. He farmed a quarter north of the Joe Higgins place for some time.

Joe Rein, living near the Sully county line, is a brother-in-law to Will and Herb Eckert, and is an old resident. His wife is dead. E. E. Stevens lived south of town for many years, in fact until his death in 1935.

Gordon Stewart has built up a well-improved farmstead near Felicia school west of town. Will McIlravy should be among those named. Among the first who came and stuck were William and Thomas Jane. Thomas has a son, Fred, who farms outside of town. The elder Janes have retired and live in town. Mrs. Thomas Jane has been a patient sufferer from rheumatism for a long time. Their home exemplified honesty, thrift and religious zeal.

-M. O.

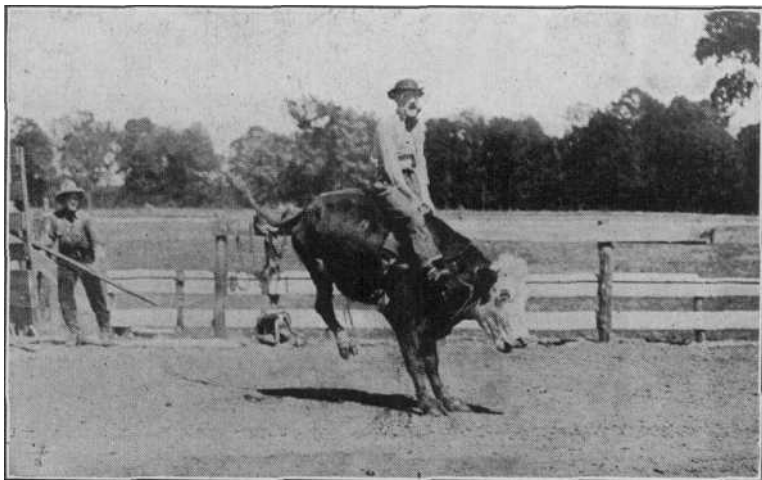
HARROLD ADORNS THE LANDSCAPE

Harry McQueen Writes

My father, E. R. McQueen came here in February of 1883 and established a home for the family, who came the latter part of March, and moved out on our homestead 2 ½ miles west of Harrold. I was then 12 years old and have lived in this county ever since. I attended the first school here in 1883-1884. I have seen the ups and downs of this country and am still alive and kicking. Although I have traveled east, west and south, there is no place like South Dakota for me and so guess I will stay it out. I am the only one in town at present, who has been here all these years.

Harrold was founded in the summer of 1883 on the banks of Medicine creek 42 miles east and north of Pierre and was named after Harrold R. McCullough, an officer of the C. & N. W. Ry. Mike Feeney, owner of the townsite at that time, sold out to a man named Cavanaugh for \$3,000, who was the founder of Harrold. Population in 1883 was 500 persons.

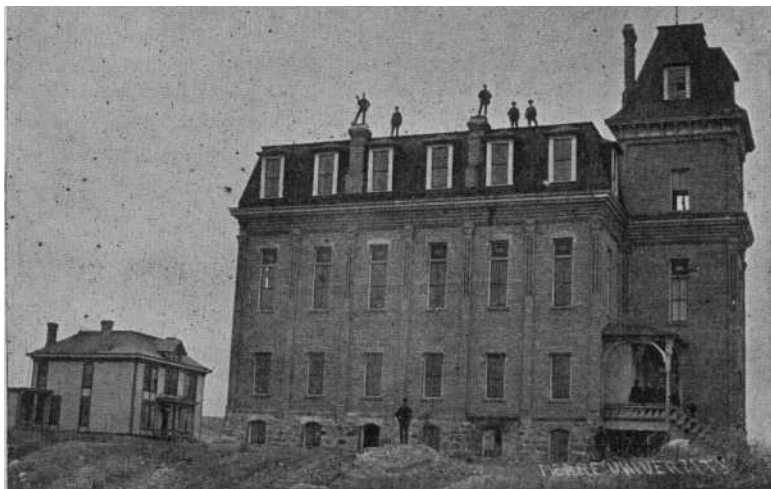
Woodruff, McGaffee, Lewis, Snider and Morrill operated the first grocery stores. E. R. McQueen and Company, the first hardware store and lumber yard. Byron Brady, the first saloon. H. O. Besancon, the first newspaper, the Harrold Star. Lichtenwallner, Erdman, James A. Bell, Forest G. Small, were first lawyers. The first postmaster, W. H. Harmon. Laird Norton & Co., Grigor & Wilcox, ran lumberyards. Hotels were Lilly, Randall, Sheldon. Farr & Beedle handled general merchandise. Smith was the first depot agent.



Harrold's first Fourth of July celebration in 1883 was a grand success. The weather was fine; the morning cannonade opened the day with a boom; at sunrise a beautiful large flag was stretched across Wyman Avenue. A stand for the speakers was arranged near the Sheldon House; the glee club opened the exercises by singing "America." G. F. Moulton, William Reading, F. P. Foster, B. F. Latta appeared on the program. W. L. Lichtenwallner gave the principal address extolling the merits of Dakota. Gallagher and Sheldon showed up well in the ball game. The horse races made a fine show. Van Valkenburg won the longest jump, 16 feet and 9 inches.

Following the display of fire works in the evening a grand ball was held in the Cox Hotel. William Summerside was Marshal of the day. The affair was a big success.

Here are some of the old timers still living: Addie E. Leach, 87 years old; Mrs. Sarah Summerside, 88; Mrs. Ruth Woodruff, Rapid City, 72; Mrs. Mike Feeney, 82; Ernest Nothdurft; Mrs. Carey Eisemann; W. A. Lichtenwallner, Los Angeles; Harry E. McQueen. The last named is the Mayor of Harrold, consisting of about three hundred population. Fred J. Suhn is clerk; A. V. Goodrich, treasurer.



Pierre University

In the fall of 1884 we moved to Pierre, where I went to high school under teachers Eppie McMillan and Prof. McClelland; also went to the Pierre University for a short term in 1888. Dr. Blackburn, Frank A. Farrar and Henry P. Wilber were instructors. My class mates were Emma and Glenn Wells, Justin Sprague, Winnie and Alice Geltz, Joe Geiger, Albert Deffenbach, Wilmer Nelson, Stillman Hudson, Sybil Samiss,

Addie Sebree, Fanny Kinne, Max Kehr, Zell Guthrie, Mary i)avis, Elsie Gleason, Kruse Maddsen, John Cannon, Mrs. Chas. Blackburn, Jim Westover, Tom Phillips and Maurice McMillan.

-Harry E. McQueen.

Early Days in Hughes County

"They have just lynched one of the leading men of our new home town," was the statement with which father startled grandmother and me as he looked up from the newspaper he was reading while on the train returning to Harrold, Dakota Territory, where he had located the year before, in 1883, from a trip to New York State to bring the family west.

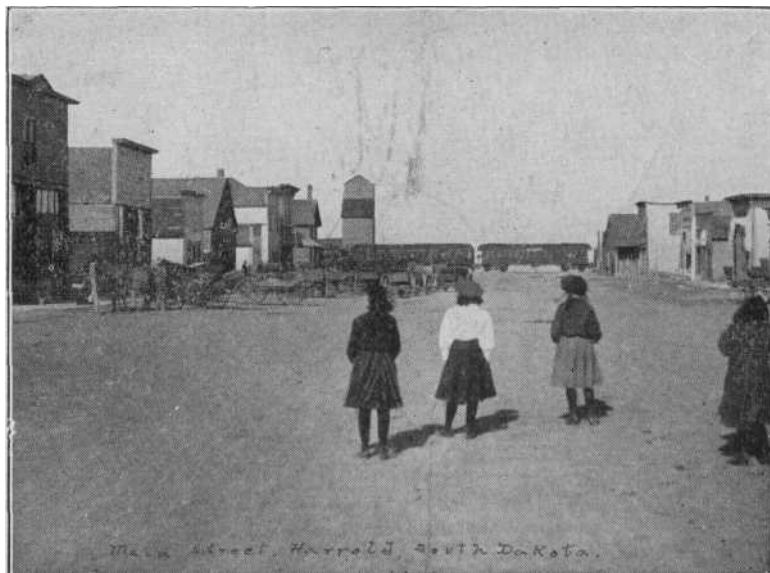
"What did they lynch him for?" I quaveringly asked.

"For killing a man with a hatchet."

This gruesome murder-lynching tragedy, recalled by most people locally, filled my youthful mind with some misgivings about the desirability of Hughes county as a place to build a new home, but these thoughts vanished after arriving in Harrold and being welcomed by the kindly, hospitable people who had located there, filled with bright hope for the future, and, needless to say, the Bell-Small tragedy did not serve as a true picture of the country or as an example of the ordinary pastime of its people.

The year before, 1882 saw a great influx of homesteaders. Occupied claim shacks were all over the country, and Harrold and Blunt, with trade territories reaching far to the north and south, were busy and prosperous. A marvelous crop was produced and everyone was happy and hopeful. Most of the people were not farmers-they were merely homesteaders. They mortgaged their homesteads for \$600-the standard homestead mortgage, those days-and drifted back to their former homes. A slump inevitably followed. The loan companies that foreclosed these mortgages, later sold the land for \$100 per quarter. Later the upward trend came, supported by actual farmers and stockmen.

Everyone before leaving the east had acquired an exaggerated idea of everything in the west. There was fear of cyclones, and the school board at Harrold had a cyclone cave large enough to hold all the children and constructed so that they could reach it in about two jumps from the school house door. Another terror for the new arrivals was prairie fires, especially after the great fire that burned down through Potter, Sully and Hughes counties, creating such destruction that contributions of clothes and food from the east were acceptable. Then there were the springs when thousands of cattle died, and other years when there was great loss by cattle disease. These are the high points of hardship and misfortune which stand out prominently in memory, but it must be borne in mind that along with them were highlights of Happiness, Prosperity and Development.



Main Street, Wyman Avenue in Harrold before the fire in 1909,
Looking North

But I have been asked to relate a personal experience:

An Indian Scare

In the fall of 1891, as a result of a "Messiah" craze among the Indians of the Rosebud, Pine Ridge, and Cheyenne, there appeared danger of a real outbreak, which partly developed, and came to a climax in the Battle of Wounded Knee. With the Crow Creeks and the Lower Brules only a few miles south of us, there was considerable uneasiness at Harrold.

This uneasiness arose to intense alarm early one evening when a one-armed frontier cattleman, Sam Bagman, whose ranch was on the border of the Crow Creek reservation, drove into Harrold and gave out the news that the Crows, in war paint, and newly armed, were assembling and the supposition was that they were going to join the Cheyennes. In this event, their direct route would be through the town of Harrold.

The alarm the report created can hardly be realized in these peaceful times. The word was hurriedly passed around and the townspeople assembled at the Sheldon House- later the Hall Hotel- to establish a point of defense, bringing with them every firearm there was in town. As darkness enveloped the town, the Indians from whom the townspeople had for several years bought plums and fence posts, seemed transformed into bloody savages, and the nervousness- of the people crowded into the hotel increased.

Two other young fellows of my age, 16, and myself, were appointed to stand guard just beyond the outskirts of town on the road leading in from the south, from which direction it was believed the Indians would come about midnight. Our selection as guardsmen was no compliment to our prowess. We were instructed to fire three shots when we saw the Indians approaching, and then run for the hotel. It was argued that we could probably run faster than the older men.



Redmen in Full Regalia

There was enough thrill in the situation to keep us watchful and on our toes the first few hours, but when midnight had passed and the moon came out in full, and no Indians had shown up, the job became irksome, and we began looking around for a little excitement. A short distance from where we were stationed was a lone house occupied by a half-witted fellow (or was he?) named Dick Spillman, the only person who had declined to take the Indian scare seriously and had remained at home. We decided to give him a scare. Forgetting that three shots in quick succession had been the signal agreed upon to give the people in the hotel warning of the approach of the Indians, we each took a shot at the chimney of Dick's house.

The shots brought results-immediately, bareheaded and half clothed, Dick dashed out of the house, picked up an ax and took after us, filling the air with crazed yells. At the same time his yells stampeded a bunch of horses grazing out of our sight on the opposite side of the house. They, too, followed the same course we were taking toward the hotel. We had no time to observe that the horses were not mounted by Indians, but our imaginations were working as fast as our legs. Directly in our path was the drainage ditch from the artesian well. We missed the culvert and floundered into and through the ditch, dropping our guns for which we had no use. All we wanted was more legs and more time.

Dick and the horses stopped at the ditch but we could still feel

them fanning our coattails as we burst through the office door of the hotel. Our violent entrance so closely following the signal shots produced pandemonium. Children shrieked and women fainted, while men dashed to the windows and thrust their guns through to start the defense. Voluminous explanations followed almost immediately, but the explanations fell flat. We three guardsmen were not received with honors. Women and girls did not fall upon our necks and embrace us. No laurel wreaths were planted upon our brows. I recall that several of the agitated men conferred some kind of a title or name upon me, but it was not "Davy Crockett." Other heroes who took part in the defense of Harrold, whose names I recall now, were Ward Sheldon, Harry McQueen, John Whaley, Orrin Ramsdell, W. A. Litchenwallner, Col. T. H. Leach and others.

The armed warriors that Bagman had seen were a group of Indians returning from Fort Thompson agency where, along with their regular food issue, they had received some nice, new bright cooking utensils, which glistening in the sun, appeared to be new firearms to the overwrought mind of Bagman.

-Claire E. Besancon-Black Hills Printery.

J. A. McGaffee Obituary

The Unseen Guest entered our midst silently Tuesday, Dec. 11th at 11 a.m., and called another of Harrold's oldest and most beloved citizens. The call was answered by James Adelbert McGaffee who was born at Naples, Candagua county, New York, on Jan. 15, 1849. In 1857 he moved with his parents to Somerset Center, Mich., where he lived until the spring of 1883, when as a young man he came to Harrold. He held a partnership in one of the first stores built in Harrold, but lived on his claim south of town.

On Feb. 24, 1885, he was married to Cynthia Ann Jackson, of Pittsford, Mich., and he with his bride settled on their claim in Webster Twp. Later they moved to the old home five miles south of town where his family grew to maturity. Ten years ago he came to Harrold where he resided at the time of his death.

To this home were born eight children, James having preceded his father in death on Oct. 7, 1918. He leaves to mourn his loss, his wife and seven children; Lee of Highmore, Mrs. Etta Grove of Ellensburg, Wash., Edna of Chicago Evangelistic Institute, Perry of Rousseau, Christy and Walter at home, and Clinton who is pastor of the Methodist church at White River. Also a nephew and family at Rousseau and ten grandchildren, besides a host of sorrowing friends who will miss his Christian fellowship and righteous influence.

For many years he officially filled township and school positions of responsibility, and entered into the various phases of his community life. Mr. McGaffee with his wife joined the Methodist church of Harrold 32 years ago; their home always being a haven for pastors, evangelists

and all Christian workers. Of the present church he was one of the charter members, an ardent worker and supporter of the doctrines of Methodism, experiencing the essentials for an abundant entrance at the Master's coming. The present church and parsonage stand as a memorial to his prayers, his labors, his gifts and his continuous interest in things eternal. He was a constant reader of his Bible and a deep student of church literature. Mr. McGaffee has been a continuous member of the local church board since its organization and his wise counsel and abundant labors will be greatly, greatly missed. Truly he was a workman that needeth not be ashamed.

-Dec. 20, 1934, Harrold Journal.

An Early Cattle Man

My husband, John Laughlin, came to Hughes County in the fall of 1883, and filed on a homestead south of Harrold, in the township of Webster. We lived on this homestead until 1913.

I came to South Dakota in May, 1884 with an infant son.

My husband was a stone cutter by trade, and continued working at the trade after homesteading here. He went to Chicago and cut stone for the Chicago Postoffice, also worked in Winona and Rochester, Minnesota, cutting stone for the large buildings there. I remained in South Dakota on the claim, and he made trips back and forth in the summer but spent the entire winter in South Dakota.

We farmed the first years we were here, and then in 1888, we started in the cattle business. My husband purchased cattle in Iowa and was just returning home with them at the time of the big blizzard of 1888. He was layed over at Tracy, Minnesota with the cattle for a week, because of the severe storms, but was fortunate enough to not lose any of the cattle. We were also lucky to have plenty of food and coal, so that we did not suffer any during the winter storms.

In the fall of 1890 there was an Indian scare, so I took my family of four small children and went to Iowa, and remained there with relatives through the winter. My husband and brother remained on the ranch. they gained friendship with the Indians, and on various occasions, fed them and traded with them.

In 1892 we had a very hard winter, and many people lost lots of stock, due to lack of feed and poor barns.

The winter of 1895-96 my husband was ill, and in bed for seven months. We had great difficulty getting medical attention for we had to call a physician from Pierre, forty miles away, and in those days the mode of travel was very slow. He recovered and was able to be out in June. With the kind help of our neighbors we managed to get along without any special hardships. We had a very severe winter and a cold late spring and it took a lot of hard work to keep the stock from perishing. We never farmed very extensively but always put up about four or five hundred tons of hay each year.

In 1910-11 the hay crop was scarce but we harvested the Russian thistles and stacked all the available hay. The hay crop was much better here than in the western section of the state, for my husband wintered about three hundred head of cattle for a western rancher.

In the fifty-one years I have lived here in South Dakota, I have never experienced dust storms that were to be compared with the dust of the past one and one-half years. We had lots of hot winds in the summer but not accompanied by the dust.

In the summer of 1916 we had a very severe wind storm, blowing away from us, an entire section of hay that had just been raked. In the winter we had many blizzards with snow two or three feet deep on the level.

My husband was lost in several of these blizzards but in each case gave the horses a free rein and they went straight home.

We sold our homestead in 1913, and moved to Hyde County where we lived for nine years. My husband passed away that year and I moved to Harrold and built a residence where I have made my home since that date.

-Katie M. Laughlin.

(Mother of Mrs. Florence Martin, of Harrold.)

William Summerside

George Summerside, a civil engineer, and his wife, Mary, English people living in London went to Pisa, Italy, where, hired by George Stephenson, inventor of the first successful steam engine, in 1814, laid out a railroad from there to Florence. While there a son, William, was born to them.

When William was 8 years of age they moved to the U. S. and after a short visit with relatives in Boston located on a farm near Black Earth, Wisconsin.

At the age of 19 William joined the Union army as a private in Battery M, First Wisconsin Heavy Artillery. When discharged at the end of the war he attended a business college in Chicago for about a year and for the next few years worked as a clerk in stores in Minnesota and Necedah, Wisconsin.

In 1869 he moved to Neillsville, Wisconsin, where he and a brother-in-law engaged in the general merchandise business and in cutting a million feet of pine logs for Governor C. C. Washburn.

In 1883 his doctor ordered a change of climate so he and his family came to Harrold, South Dakota, and engaged in the lumber, hardware, real estate and ranching business. He took an active part in promoting the welfare of the community.

Mr. Summerside was elected a member of the first territorial legislature and twice a member of the state legislature.

In 1909 he bought a home in Pierre. He passed away on August 15, 1915, leaving his wife's sons, John of Harrold and Frank of Redfield and

daughters, Georgia of Harrold, and Elizabeth (now Mrs. Herbert Heppeler of Berkeley, Calif.) ; two daughters having died in infancy and a daughter, Faith (Mrs. Haven Bradford) having died in Hawarden, Iowa, her home, in 1901.

Landmark Is Removed

Another one of the old buildings of this community disappeared this week when workmen completed the demolishing of the building formerly used by Jacob Winckler as a store. The building was erected in 1884 by Thos. H. Leach and Moses Young who conducted a hardware store and a small banking business there for a number of years. Later Young left for California after which Mr. Leach disposed of it to Mr. Pettyjohn. Jacob Winckler later had possession until his death. The county has acquired the property through tax title and relief workers have torn it down for removal to the County Home where it will be used in the erection of another building. -Harrold Journal, Feb. 7, 1935.

Harrold Churches

Dear Mr. Hall:

In compliance with your request for some information concerning Harrold churches, I am sending the history of St. John's Catholic Church.

As early as May 26, 1882, the Rev. B. H. Bunning was a missionary priest sent to Harrold from Pierre. At that time St. Peter's Mission, as his parish was designated, included Pierre, Rousseau, on Medicine Creek, Ft. Pierre, Ft. Sully and Ft. Bennett. During September, of that year, the Mission was extended by Bishop Marty and comprised Pierre, Rousseau, Canning, Blunt, Harrold, Holabird, Highmore, Ree Heights, Wessington, Miller, St. Lawrence, Wolsey, Ft. Pierre and Ft. Bennett; in a word the counties of Hughes, Sully and Stanley, an area of 6,699 square miles and also a part of Hyde, Hand and Beadle.

These stations were attended from Pierre during the pastorate of Rev. B. H. Bunning.

The history of Harrold church is closely allied with that of Pierre for a number of years and was served by Rev. J. A. Bushman, Rev. Placidus Zarn, Rev. Fintan and Rev. Straetten.

The first services were held in the home of Mike Feeney, now deceased. Mrs. Mike Feeney recalls with much feeling the unselfish devotion of the reverend gentlemen of that early date.

The Church of St. John the Evangelist, in Harrold, was dedicated in 1904 and was served from Pierre or the Mission at Stephan by Rev. Ambrose Mattingly O. S. B., Rev. Fox, Rev. De Guey and Rev. Kelley. Rev. Walloch was the celebrant in 1912 to 1914; Rev. Harty 1914 to 1916, Rev. Kelley 1912 to 1914. Pastors also came from Miller. Rev. DeGuey was from that city.

The first resident priest was Rev. O'Brien, who was in charge from 1919-1926. He was followed by Rev. Coyne, whose pastorate was from

1926 to 1931. At that time Rev. Kappenman was appointed to serve in Harrold and is still serving the congregation in Harrold.

At present the parish includes the members from Blunt, Harrold and Highmore. Services are held in the three churches each week, with many special services at stated times.

The membership from Highmore and its history will probably be given in Hyde county history.

That portion of the parish in Hughes county numbers about 275 souls. The priest resides in Harrold, driving from this central location to his pastoral duties.

Pastors of Harrold Methodist Church

	When Appointed
J. W. Hartley	Oct., 1907
Harold P. K. Cornish	1908
Leon S. Koch	1909
Geo. T. Matthews	1910
J. T. B. Smith	1911
Rev. Frizzelle	1912
J. Elymas Williams	1913
P. H. Weston	1914
G. A. Trodie	1915
C. D. Waters	1917
B. K. Bierer	May, 1919
U. B. Arnold	1919
E. J. Prosser	Oct., 1920
Arthur Mayer	1921
A. H. Rux	June 1, 1924
J. W. Walton	June, 1925
Edward E. Wilson	Oct., 1926
Forest B. Hebron	1927
Kermit E. Earles	1928
C. R. Fountain	1929
F. O. Hill	1930
J. E. Washburn	1932
Walter S. Van	1936

Taken from official record, book of church records.

Immanuel Ev. Lutheran Congregation, Harrold, S. D.

Immanuel Evangelical Lutheran Congregation, member of the Evangelical Synod of Missouri, Ohio, and other States, was organized March 20, 1810. It has been bi-lingual, both German and English being used in services from the beginning, during the time since its organization, and both languages are being used today, but the use of the English

language has become predominant of late years. At the time of the organization the Rev. E. A. Dautenhahn was resident pastor and remained in charge until about July, 1911. Since that time the following have served:

Student Pastor, R. Deye, Aug. 1911 to Aug., 1912.

Student Pastor, Geo. C. Ehlers, Sept., 1912 to Aug., 1914.

Student Pastor, C. Thom. Spitz, Sept., 1913 to Aug. 1914.

Student Pastor, R. C. M. Felter, Sept., 1914 to Aug., 1915.

Resident Pastor, C. Thom. Spitz, Sept. 1915 to March, 1920.

Resident Pastor, W. H. Schultz, Oct. 1920 to July, 1921.

Student Pastor, A. E. Going, Sept., 1922 to Aug., 1923.

Student Pastor, H. C. Stahnke, Sept. 1923 to July, 1924.

Resident Pastor, H. M. Bauer, Aug., 1924 to March, 1928.

Resident Pastor, A. Sander, July, 1928 to Oct., 1931.

Since Nov., 1931, the present incumbent, Paul F. Siegel, is in charge of the congregation, resident pastor.

During the pastorate of the Rev. A. Sander, a language disagreement caused a split in the congregation and the drought of recent years has further greatly reduced the membership.

Zion American Lutheran

Organized March 17, 1929. The first minister was H. Kover, who took charge in the fall of 1930 and stayed about a year. W. A. Humel came in 1931 and was here about 3 1/2 years. O. H. Voelke arrived the first of June, 1935. Membership, 130.

-Mrs. F. W. Pyncheon, Harrold.

The Big Blizzard

By C. J. Enstad, Highmore, S. Dak.

January 12th, 1888 dawned clear and warm, bidding fair to being an ideal day for school children. Miss Calista Hall with her pupils, Mary Peterson (Ellerton), Carrie Peterson (Eisemann), Albert, Magnus, and John Enstad, and Ed Garrett, had gathered at the school house a few miles south west of Harrold. School had just been called when out of the north west came a rushing, roaring monster to pour out its fury upon an unsuspecting world, and to blow itself into history as the blizzard of '88.

The day wore on with no signs of the storm abating. The Enstad boys fearing that their father, who was getting along in years, might attempt to come for them, asked to be allowed to go home. Assuring their teacher that they could find the way home, she let the four boys go. After what seemed hours of battling the elements and struggling to follow the creek bed, and with their strength nearly spent, they finally reached the Enstad home where Ed stayed for the night. Miss Hall remained in the school house through the night with the two little girls. It was a happy teacher that greeted the four boys the next morning.